TIM, As the moon does, by wanting light to
give:
But then renew I could not, like the moon; There were no suns to borrow of.
**ALCIB.* Noble Timon,
What friendship may I do thee ?
TIM. None, but to
'Maintain my opinion.
ALCIB. What is it, Timon ?
TIM. Promise me friendship, but perform none: if thou wilt not promise [8], the gods plague thee, for thou art a man ! if thou dost perform, confound thee, for thou art a man!
ALCIB. I have heard in some sort of thy miseries. *TIM.* Thou saw'st them[3] when I had prosperity. *ALCIB.* I see them now; then was a blessed
time[9].
TIM. As thine is now, held with a brace of harlots. *TIMAN.* Is this the Athenian minion, whom the
world Voic'd
so regardfully ?
TIM. Art thou Timandra ?
TIMAN. **Yes.**
TIM. Be a whore still! they love thee not, that
use thee;
Give them diseases, leaving with thee their lust. Make use of thy salt hours: season the slaves

If

Thou wilt not promise, &c.] That is, however thou may'st act, since thou art a man, Jjated man, I wish thee evil.
JOHNSON.

9 _ THEN was a blessed time.] I suspect, from Timon's answer, that Shakspeare wrote—thine was a blessed tinje. MALONE. I apprehend no corruption. *Now,* and *then,* were designedly opposed to each other. STE£VENS,